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1840. 34-26

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Oxford Democrat.

Volume 7.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, February 25, 1840.

Number 28.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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Geo. W. Gilman.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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BOOK & JOB PRINTING.

Executed with neatness and despatch.

MISSOURI LANE.

From the New York Mirror.

If the following tale had been told of a Greek or Ro-
man, it would soon be as familiar to all as the filial af-
fection of Coriolanus, or the heroic obedience of Zelu-
ner. But how can a hero expect his name to be remem-
bered, when it is such a one as Segeb-Mohelam, chief
of the Karakalpas? The story we are about to give our
readers is derived originally from a most respectable
Russian Journal, and is unquestionably authentic.

A Tartar Story.

At the source of the Yellow River, south-east
from the great Chinese wall, there lives a brave
and industrious people, the tribe of the Karakal-
pas, whose present khan, Segeb-Mohelam, suc-
ceeded to the throne in 1832. A few months
afterwards, he lost his way while hunting, and
entered a cottage to ask for a drink of water.—
The husbandman, recognizing his monarch, prostrated
himself before him, and sent for his oldest
daughter, Naharinn, to wait upon him. She was
in the full bloom of her beauty, and the prince,
when he raised her veil, was charmed by the
sweetness and modesty of her countenance.—
When he left the house, he placed on her finger
a costly ruby, and ordered the mother to appear
next day in court. When she did so, the minis-
ter announced to her that the khan had bestowed
upon the family a large tract of land, a few
leagues from the town of Imzim, where he resided,
costly furniture in profusion, fine slaves, and
a hundred purses. Naharinn's family, raised so
suddenly from want to affluence, could not enjoy
their good fortune with moderation. They be-
came loud and overbearing, boasting of their in-
fluence over the khan, and receiving with haughty
indifference the homage which the chiefs of the
tribe thought it advisable to pay to the most fa-
vorite of their sovereigns. The ill feeling caused by
their arrogance soon produced the most terrible
result.

One morning, while the khan was riding to
visit his favorite, he was met by two of his guards,
coming to meet him at the full speed of their
horses.

"Do not proceed farther," they cried, "unless
you wish to see a sight that will grieve your eyes.
Naharinn's palace has been burned down, her
slaves and horses slain, and she herself is no
more."

Without waiting for an answer, he put spurs
to his horse, and a few moments brought him to
the spot where he had spent so many happy hours.
What he heard was but too true. A few charred
beams and smoking cinders were all that remain-
ed of this luxurious retreat; and in the centre of
the ruins lay a black pool, formed by the blood
of the slaves and horses who had been put to
death. The next thing he saw was the black
and bleeding body of his best beloved. It seem-
ed as if she had tried to escape from the flames,
and had been met at the door by a blow from a
rattagan that stretched her lifeless on the spot.
To paint the fury of Segeb-Mohelam would be far
beyond an European pen.

That very day he ordered the council of justice
to assemble, in order to detect and punish the
authors of the outrage; and it was soon assem-
bled, in the middle of the vast plain of Nopal. This
council is composed of twenty-seven old men, the
most distinguished for wisdom, experience and up-
rightness. Three chiefs, brothers, were arrested
on suspicion, and brought before the tribunal.—
The daughter of the eldest brother, a girl of ten
years old, was likewise arrested.

The three brothers persisted in denying all
share in the crime charged upon them, but the
little girl's love of truth convicted them.

"How old art thou?" asked the president of
the council.

"Ten years."

"Thy name?"

"Nadir-Hoang-Ho."

"Now tell us all thou knowest about this mat-
ter, whereof thy father and uncles are charged.—
And, above all, see that thou lie not. God pun-
ishes lying, and the prophet hath forbidden it."

"I never lie, and I will tell the true truth.—
My father and uncles, though noble, are not rich;
yet they would never have thought of this deed,
unless a great lady had come to see them, and
persuaded them to do what they have done."

"How do you know it was a great lady?"

"One night, I was in bed in the tent of my
uncle Nadir-Fez, and I saw a beautiful lady come
in, very richly dressed. 'Well,' said she, 'have
you made up your mind?' (I pretended to be
asleep all the time.) 'I have talked with my
brothers about it, but they will have nothing to
do with it.' Then the lady said, 'they think I
don't give them enough, well, they shall have
twice as much as I offered.' Then my uncle
told her, 'But they are afraid they will be punish-
ed.' 'Not so,' said the lady, 'if they are caught,
they must deny everything, and I will see
that they are not punished. Are you afraid to
trust me?' My uncle said something I could
not hear, and threw himself at her feet. Then

I heard her go away. Three days afterwards we
set the house on fire."

"Thou art an honest child. Go on and speak
openly, and God and man will both forgive thee;
for, spite of thy youth, thou hadst a hand in this
monstrous crime, hadst thou not?"

"Mahomet, our holy prophet, has written in
the Koran, 'Obey thy parents, and fear God.'"

"They gave me a torch, and I set fire to Naharinn's
palace. I wanted to let the poor animals go;
but as fast as I drove them out, my father killed
them. My uncle Nadir-Aloz broke the furniture
and stabbed the slaves."

"Who killed Naharinn?"

"Nadir-Fez," said the child at once.

"Wouldst thou know again the lady who talk-
ed with thy uncle in his tent?"

"No; for I pretended to sleep, and I did not
dare to look straight at her; but I should know
her by her figure and voice, for it seems as though
I hear it sounding in my ears still."

On hearing this, the council deliberated to-
gether; and it was decided, although contrary to
Musliman usages, that all the ladies of the royal
household, including even the khan's mother and
five wives, should walk past the child, veiled, and
each reading aloud a verse of the Koran. Short-
ly after, the wives of the khan and of all his of-
ficers made their appearance, dressed in white,
and covered with long veils. Each passed be-
fore the tribunal, reciting a verse of the holy book.

Seventy women had passed before the judges,
and one only remained. She came forward re-
peating the following passage:

"The angel of God watches over the righteous
man and him that was oppressed, and will not
suffer guilt to trouble the sleep of the innocent."

"That is the voice I heard!" cried the little
girl, jumping up hastily. Two of the guards re-
moved her veil, and the consternation of the
council was not small when they recognized in
her the khan's mother. Segeb-Mohelam was in-
formed of it.

His answer was, "Let justice have its course,
oh judges! Decide freely, even as your consciences
shall guide you." The khan's mother, over-
whelmed at first by the charge, endeavored to
soften her son by her tears and entreaties. "Na-
harinn possesses all thy heart," she said; "a
mother's love made me blind, and thou knowest
not how cruel it is to a mother to find her love
despised." The son paid no attention to her en-
treathes, but stood in the middle of the plain,
erect, silent, and immovable. In a short time
the judges, who had retired to consult together,
returned, and their chief, with one hand placed
on the Koran, the other on his heart, pronounced
their judgment as follows:

"Death merits death; and he who counsels a
crime merits a severe punishment. Therefore,
Mirza-Ahounnd, mother of our khan is condemn-
ed to have one of her hands cut off, Nadir-Fez
to be beheaded, and his brothers to suffer the
same for three hours. And this sentence shall
be forthwith put in execution in the plains of
Nopal, where it was given, this sixth day of the
moon of Ahmed." (Twenty-second June.)

A loud wailing was heard when the sentence
was pronounced; it was Mirza-Ahounnd begging
for mercy from her son. The khan, silent and
stern as ever, ordered the necessary preparations
for the execution to be made without delay; and
in a few minutes, the funeral procession moved
towards a hill at a short distance. When it ar-
rived there, the clerk of the court proceeded to
call the names of the criminals.

"Mirza-Ahounnd is condemned to lose her
hand; let it be done, as the law and Segeb-Mo-
helam has decreed!"

On hearing the venerated name of their sov-
ereign's mother, all present shuddered, and all eyes
were turned on the unhappy princess. The khan
arose.

"Mother!" he said, "I will myself pay the debt
you owe to the justice of God and the laws of the
prophet. Let the sacrifice I now make atone for
your crime, prove that the power of the khan
has not weakened the love and duty of the son!"

As he ended, he drew his cimeter, rested his left
hand against the trunk of a tree, and cut it off at
the wrist at one blow.

Tumultuous shouts of admiration were heard
from all sides. Mirza fell at the feet of her son,
who raised her up with his right hand, while he
held the stump of the left to the surgeons. "And
now," he added, "let justice have its course. My
mother has paid her ransom, let the other crim-
inals now pay the price of their guilt." He
mounted his horse and rode off, while the three
brothers were delivered over to the executioner.

THEY SAY.

"That Mr. They Say, however common it is to
appeal to him as authority, is one of the veriest
liars in society. We never know when to believe
him, and in nine cases out of ten we are disposed
to doubt or disbelieve any relations which are
supported by no other authority than *They Say* so."

Who told you that Messrs. L. & P. merchants
in the brick block are in failing circumstances?
Why *They Say* so. How comes it that there is
a report about town prejudicial to the honesty of
Mr. B? *They Say* he has been planning some
sort of fraud. Is it a fact, that Mr. C. has
been guilty of slandering his neighbors? Why,
They Say so. And do you know that the rumors
against a certain lady's virtue are well founded?
They Say so. Plague on this Mr. *They Say*—
He is the veriest tattler in the town; he is the
author of all the scandal that circulates in soci-
ety. Believe him not. We motion that he be
henceforth expelled from the pale of good soci-
ety, and that forthwith, if no other authority can
be offered in proof of a bad character, that char-
acter shall still be considered fair and respecta-
ble.—*Maine Cultivator.*

From the Ladies Companion.

Marrying for Money.

BY H. F. HARRINGTON.

There is a grey haired gentleman in New-
York, a retired merchant, whose bland and
hearty countenance may be seen every fair day,
in Broadway, through the window of his car-
riage, as he takes his airing. There is noth-
ing ostentatious about this equipage—none of
that labored display, unfortunately characteris-
tic of too many in New-York. He does not
ape the habits of a foreign aristocracy, by at-
tiring his servants in liveries; and his carriage,
though evidently of costly manufacture, is so
barren of tinsel, and of so unpretending a con-
struction, that the passer by as his eye falls up-
on it in the midst of the ambitious 'turn-outs',
so numerous in Broadway, would never sus-
pect its occupant to be the master of unbound-
ed wealth—capable of buying up body and
soul, nine hundred and ninety-nine of the be-
littled and bewitched aspirants, who dash
by him, as he leisurely rumbles along, in their
flashy, gingerbread vehicles.

He is often accompanied by his wife and
daughter; the former preserving in the wane
of life, traces of loveliness; the latter in the
dawning of lustrous beauty. The dress of these
ladies corresponds with the elegant simplicity
—that test of true elevation and real gentility,
which we have remarked upon as distinguishing
the husband and father. The jewels they wear
are few and tasteful; and, in their plain and
becoming attire, they do not make their bodies
locomotive milliners' signs, nor tell a tale, by
extravagance or outerness of display, that
conscious of deficiency in mental superiority,
they would make a parade of the gaudiness of
the covering, atone for the emptiness within it.

This gentleman came to the city when a
young man, a poor adventurer. He left his
father's humble fireside in the country, with a
blessing and a little pack of clothes, and with
a five dollar note in his pocket, all he was
worth in the world—he turned his steps towards
New-York, ignorant of mankind—of the world's
guilt and crime—of the thousands seeking, like
himself, a livelihood, who congregate in this
moral whirlpool—but full of expectation—of
hope—of determination—of energy. It was
distant several days' travel, but he did not great-
ly diminish his scanty funds, for the farmer's
door at which he quailed and down-fall was ever
open to receive him, and a few more tedious
the succeeding day required—for he would
have scorned to accept of charity—the hospi-
tality extended to him. He sought a mean,
cheap lodging house, when at last he trod with
eager foot, the streets of the city; and, although
wondering curiosity was awake, he wasted no
time in idleness, but sedulously employed him-
self in seeking occupation. Appearances are
deceitful, and it is dangerous to put faith in
them; but the merchant who listened to Jacob
Flagg's story, and taking the honesty depic-
ted in his face for an endorsement of its truth,
made him his porter, never had reason to re-
gret it.

For four years he was a faithful servant; dili-
gent, industrious, honest, frugal. Closing his
duties soon after night-fall, his evenings were his
own; and by the light of his lamp, he devoted
them to the improvement of his mind. At the
end of the four years, with what he had saved
from his earnings and some little assistance
from his employer, he opened a small retail
shop in an obscure street, wherein he vended a
small stock of dry goods. From the beginning
he succeeded; slowly indeed, yet he succeeded.
And the majority may succeed in precisely the
same way. Whatever one's income may be,
however trifling, let him live within it, and he
is even then prospering and to prosper.

In a great city, frugality never finds itself a fault.—
Subsistence and a home may be procured,
meeting to any quality of means; and he who
casts false pride out of doors, and indulges rather
in that more ennobling satisfaction, the con-
sciousness that he is wronging no fellow being
by unjust self-indulgence, is laying a foundation
for prosperity that nothing can shake; for
though the goods of earth may gather slowly,
the soul may be heaping up treasures. Extrav-
agance is a comparative term; and he who,
with an income of a few hundred, exceeds his
bounds in his expenditures, is more extravagant
than the possessor of millions, whose lavish
hand scatters thousands upon thousands from
his revenue. Jacob Flagg had a little some-
thing left of his first years gains, and a yet larger
sum at the close of the second—tenfold af-
ter the third.

As his condition improved, he cautiously and
advisedly improved his mode of living. He re-
moved to a more genteel boarding house—and
then a better still—ever careful, however, not
to deceive himself and run ahead of duty.—
The second change was with a momentous
influence upon his destiny; for there boarded
in the same house, a widow and her pretty
daughter, the last an heiress, worth a thousand
dollars! This widow, named Watkins—not
her real name, by the by, for, on our veracity,
we are telling a true story, and it might give
offence to be too particular—was not overstock-
ed with wit, and piqued herself as much on her
slender jointure and the thousand dollars Helen

was to possess on her wedding-day, as though
her hundreds had been thousands, and her
daughter's thousand a million. Helen was sen-
sible—very sensible; and resisted, in a good
degree, the unhappy influences of her mother's
weakness; but most women, not being conver-
sant with business, do not appreciate the true
value of money;—and it was so constantly a
theme of exultation and pride with her mother,
should imagine at last, her thousand dollars—
a fortune.

Flagg, after a time, loved her with his whole
heart, and was tenderly loved in return. He
had always determined, with an honest pride,
never to fall in love with a woman with money;
it should never be cast in his teeth by his wife's
grumbling relations, that he was supported by her
—and there are few who accuse him of swerving
from his principles, although he did not love
Helen Watkins, and she had a thousand dol-
lars.

He married her; and on the wedding day,
pursuant to her father's will; the thousand dol-
lars were placed in Flagg's hands. Doing as
he thought best for their mutual advantage, he
invested it in his business, and instead of dash-
ing out with an establishment, remained at the
boarding house. For a time all went well. A
loving bride thinks little, for months, of any-
thing but love and happiness, and Helen never
spoke of the thousand dollars. Flagg furnished
her with money sufficient for her wants, and,
indeed, for her desires—the engrossment of
her thoughts otherwise limiting her wishes.—
But when a year had gone by, she often asked
for articles of dress or luxury—luxury to them
—which her husband could not afford to give,
and gently, but resolutely, denied her. 'It's
very strange,' thought Helen to herself, 'that
when he has all that thousand dollars of mine,
he won't let me have what I want.' Her mother
lostered these complaining thoughts, and on an
occasion when she had set her heart on some-
thing which he refused to purchase, she ven-
tured to vent her disappointment in reproaches;
and referred to the thousand dollars, which she
was sure she ought to be at liberty to spend,
since it was all her own. Flagg was astonish-
ed—indignant; but restraining himself, kindly
reasoned with her, and represented to her how
long ago it would have been exhausted had it
been in her own possession, by the procurement
of half the articles she had solicited. But her
wits suggested that she should make a show
of need; and she only gathered enough of his ex-
planation to excite, in her warped judgment,
the suspicion that it was only given to excuse
himself for his meanness.

In a short time the thousand dollars came up
again—and again—and again; the last time im-
mediately after breakfast. Flagg could bear
no more. Without a rejoinder, he suddenly
left the house. His wife saw that he was more
than ordinarily moved—that his face wore a
startling expression, and regretful, penitent and
alarmed, she called earnestly and tearfully to
him to return, but it was too late! It was a
sullen, stormy, wintry, chilly day, when Flagg
left his home that morning; it was, too, at the
very climax of one of those mercantile crisis
when the rich feel poor, and the poor, beggars;
and Flagg, breasting the storm bravely thus far,
had congratulated himself that in a few days
more he should be safe, and his fortunes gold-
en forever. How bitter were his sensations as
he came down Broadway that morning, plash-
ing through the rain. He loved Helen dearly,
he knew that she loved him. Their days were
all happiness, save that destroyed by this one
foible, and let come what would, he determined
to give her "a lesson that should last her the
rest of her life."

He did not return to dinner. Helen waited
for him, and, robbed by her anxiety and re-
morse of her appetite, would not go down her-
self, but sat all the afternoon, looking from the
window into the deserted and dreary street;
weeping sometimes as though her heart would
break. When daylight had nearly gone, and
she began to strain her eyes to distinguish ob-
jects without, she discovered him approaching.
She could not—she dared not go to meet him,
but when he opened the door, she could not re-
press a shriek at the haggardness of his coun-
tenance. He came to her side, and taking her
hand, said, in a voice broken by exhaustion and
emotion, while he extended with the other a
roll of bank notes—"Helen, there are your
thousand dollars. I have had toil, and anguish,
and pain enough to get them for you, in these
dreadful times, but I had resolved, and would
not be disappointed. Take them, do with them
as you like, and we will be wholly happy; for
you can never reproach me more."

"No, no, not for the world!" sobbed Helen,
sinking on her knees in shame; "oh, husband,
forgive me, forgive me! I shall never be guilty
again!" and she tried to make him accept the
notes.

He was, however, resolute; and well know-
ing, from his character, that what he had de-
termined on, as a proper course, he would not
swerve from, she dismissed the subject, and
they were afterward indeed happy. He never
asked her to what purpose she devoted her
thousand dollars, but it was plain enough that
she expended them neither for dress nor orna-
ment. If any thing, she was more frugal than

ever; and he was compelled to question her of
her wants and wishes, when he was disposed to
gratify them; as he was, liberally and freely,
so soon as his prosperity would authorize it.

Reader, this Flagg is the same hale old fel-
low whom we have spoken of as riding in his
carriage in Broadway; and that wife is this
same Helen. That daughter—oh, I can tell a
story of her!—she is to be married next week
to a young man not worth a penny—but who
loves her, and cares not a pin for her father's
money, confiding as he does, in his own ener-
gies; which the old gentleman took care to
make sure of before he gave his consent. As
to that thousand dollars, it has been accumu-
lating this twenty years, has been added to con-
stantly by the mother, and now, a good round
sum; we have it from sure authority; at least
twenty thousand, will be a gift to her daughter
on the marriage day; but we warrant you, she
will hear the whole story of 'the thousand dol-
lars,' and be warned not to suspect an honest,
high-minded, loving man, of marrying for mon-
ey!

HOW TO GET A SUPPER.

A few months ago a conjurer entered an inn at
Ludlow, and asked the company if they would
like to see a little of his performances, as he was
allowed by all persons who had seen him go thro'
his performances, to do them with more taste and
judgment than any other man living. The land-
lord was the first to give assent, and stated that
he knew a few tricks himself, and had seen many
wonderful ones. The conjurer then requested
the company to place three hats upon the table,
which being done, he requested the landlord to
bring a loaf of bread, and the conjurer cut three
pieces (nearly half a pound each), and placed one
upon each hat. The conjurer then stated that he
could do the trick much more comfortably and
agreeably to himself if he had three pieces of
cheese. The cheese being brought, the con-
jurer cut three good-sized pieces and placed one
by each piece of bread. Now was the grand trick.
The conjurer turned up the cuffs of his coat, took
off his neckerchief and unbuttoned his shirt-col-
lar, and stated that he would now eat the three
pieces of bread and cheese, and afterward
bring all under one hat. The conjurer commu-
enced eating the bread and cheese, and after eating
two pieces declared he could not proceed with
the third and finish the trick without he had some-
thing to drink. The worthy landlord wishing
to amuse himself, and to see the conjurer's
piece of bread and cheese soon followed the two
first pieces. Now the grand trick was to be dis-
closed, and the landlord and his companions anxi-
ously waited to see it. The conjurer said:

"Now, gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the
bread and cheese under?"

The landlord pointed out his own hat, wishing
his hat to take part in the trick as well as his bread
and cheese. It being arranged, the conjurer
again said,

"Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese
and now I will bring it under the landlord's hat,"
and immediately placed the hat upon his head
and said, "Now you perceive it is under the hat
without any deception!"—amidst shouts of laugh-
ter from all the company except the landlord,
who was minus three pieces of bread and cheese
and a quart of ale, which he did not seem much
to relish.

The conjurer left the house without making a
collection of the company, he being well satisfied
with the landlord's generosity.

HEIGHT OF DIFFERENT GIANTS.

Cornelius Magrath, who died in the year 1760,
measured seven feet, eight inches.

Edward Malone, another Irishman, was seven
feet, seven inches, and was nearly equal in sta-
ture and size, to Daniel Cardanus, the Swedish
giant.

The celebrated Dr. Celselden, the famous
anatomist, speaks of a skeleton discovered in a
Roman camp near St. Albans, and near to an urn
inscribed Marcus Antonius, which he judged to
have been eight feet, four inches.

Goliath, of Gath, the champion of the Philis-
tines, (who was slain by David,) measured six
cubits and a span, which according to Bishop
Cumberland, is eleven feet English.

BUT.—Some people always have a but which
they put in way of every thing. Enquiring of
such a one the character of his neighbor, he re-
plied: "Why he is a pretty fair clever sort of a
man, but, hem." But what? "Why—hem—
—why he feeds his darn'd old horse on pump-
kins."

Formerly, women were prohibited from mar-
rying till they had spun a regular set of bed fur-
niture, and, till their marriages were consequent-
ly called spinners, which continues to this day
in legal proceedings.

The Picaresque tells the toughest stories that we
ever heard. Here is one of its very last: "There
is a fellow in this city with one leg so much longer
than the other, that when he goes up a ladder
he is obliged to take out every other round."

A PATIENT LAD.—"Ben," said a father, "I'm
busy now, but as soon as I get time I mean to
give you a flogging." "Don't hurry yourself,
pa," said the patient lad, "I can wait."

Why is avarice like a bad memory? 'Tis a
ways for getting.

It cannot be denied that the present aspect of affairs, as connected with our North Eastern Boundary question, is daily becoming more and more portentous. The correspondence which we have recently published, and which was had between Sir John Harvey, the British Minister at Washington, the Governor of Maine, and Mr. Forsyth, is void of truckling sycophancy and breathes a more decided and energetic tone, on either hand, than it has previously. On the side of Great Britain, it appears more obviously that her intention is to possess herself of a portion of our State, at all hazards; and on the part of our General Government, we can as plainly discern a strong and decided determination to preserve inviolate the territory of a Sovereign member of the Confederacy. The Executive displays a jealousy of our rights, and the legislative department we believe is not asleep. The patriotic remark of Mr. WALKER, made in the Senate of the United States a few days since, is in the proper spirit—an honor to him who speaks it, and worthy to be spoken in the Senate Chamber of the American Union. So long as such men as Mr. Walker sit in our high places, we need harbor no apprehension that a jot or tittle of our territory will be surrendered to any foreign power. Speaking of a project to bring the freemen of this country into slavish subjection to the monied aristocrats of England, he appositely inquires:—"Is this a time, when that haughty Empire is threatening to dismember one of the Sovereign States of this Confederacy, when she is seizing and occupying a portion of that soil, within our undoubted limits, acquired by the toils of the Revolution, and not an acre of which can ever be surrendered, as long as there is one true American heart beating within an American bosom?" [For a better understanding of the connection in which this was spoken, we refer the reader to a more copious extract on our outside.]

The people and papers in various parts of our extended country, are beginning to turn their attention to the subject of the boundary; and it is also a fact, that the merchants of England, particularly those of Sheffield, whose trade is intimately connected with this country, are becoming seriously apprehensive that trouble is at hand. In proof of this, we will state, that such an interest was felt in that country, so long ago as the first of last summer, as to induce the Chamber of Commerce, of Sheffield, to address a letter to Mr. URQUHART, requesting to be furnished with the "results of his commercial knowledge, his political observation, and his diplomatic experience."

In the first part of his reply, only a few copies of which were published, for private use, Mr. URQUHART states that the whole dangers connected with the boundary question, spring solely from the non-execution of the award of the Dutch King: which non-execution he charges home upon Lord PALMERSTON, whom he takes to task most severely, and at whom he makes most poignant thrusts. The reason of this is, because Lord Palmerston is a Whig and a member of the reigning Administration. Mr. URQUHART is a Tory, and of course improves every favorable opportunity to spit out his venom. But however much chooseth to find with the rejection by Lord Palmerston of the award, we who live on this side of the big pond, now, as ever, consider that his only honorable act in connection with the Boundary question, and an idea suggests itself to the mind, in view of the rest of his proceedings, all of which are indelibly stamped with dishonesty, attempts at over-reaching, and an overbearing desire to obtain by protracted, mystified diplomacy, that which by solemn treaty belongs to Maine, that even that one redeeming step must have been taken by Mr. URQUHART of the cause of present dangers attending the controversy, it is seen that provided the Tories were in power, they would be as obstinate in refusing to acknowledge our title and in surrendering to us peaceable possession of our territory, as are the Whigs. The whole tenor of the pamphlet most abundantly proves, that its author does not entertain even a remote idea that the question will be peaceably settled.

Proof that the British Government does not anticipate an amicable termination of the controversy, is seen on every hand, and is multiplying every day. Mr. FOX's communication to Mr. Forsyth, of the 26th of January, is confirmatory of the fact, and exhibits a wanton and wicked disregard of truth, as was conclusively shown in our last week's edition. The stubborn, arbitrary facts of the case, which it is impossible to flitter away, give to Mr. FOX the lie direct.—There is no alternative, by a resort to which he can preserve even the semblance of the veriest outlines of a respectable or honorable functionality. If he acknowledges that he new not the facts in the case, his foolish stupidity renders him an object of contempt. If he still maintains the false declarations, that infamy will follow him, which is invariably the reward of those who willfully misrepresent. The assertions which we here allude to as having been made by Mr. FOX, are those stating that there was but one company of British troops within the disputed territory, and that no barracks had during the past year been anywhere built therein.

Further proof that a peaceful termination is not expected by Great Britain, is seen in facts which follow. The past season a considerable sum of money has been expended by the Province of New Brunswick, on the great thoroughfare from that Province through the disputed territory to Lower Canada, and a project is now on foot for constructing a Canal from the Bay of Fundy to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. This last project would not seem to indicate a very obvious disposition to admit our claim to the territory, and is only one link of a chain of contemplated improvements for the purpose of facilitating the communication between the upper and lower Provinces. New Brunswick is also to expend more money on the Canada Road the approaching summer, as we learn from the proceedings of her Legislative Assembly.

During the past season a number of battalions of the Frontier Militia, have been drilled several consecutive days, in order that they might be better prepared than they were last winter to meet an emergency, as is officially stated.—

This was done by the order of Sir John Harvey, and the Assembly have recently thanked him for so doing. A large quantity of military equipments and uniforms have been received from the Home Government for the use of the Militia, in case they shall be called into service, and other measures of a similar nature have likewise been taken.

The above are facts which cannot be refuted, and added to what follows from a contemporary print, forcibly shew what the intentions of the Government of Great Britain are. Those who can now persist in their belief in the friendly intentions of that Government, cannot, be distributed in that belief until the dogs of war are let loose, and the cry of havoc is heard among us.

From the New York Star.

OUR FRONTIERS.

It is not generally known that orders have been transmitted by the British Government to the Upper and Lower Canada and Nova Scotia, to place the whole line in an immediate state of defence; and fortifications and redoubts will be erected from Mackinaw to Passamaquoddy. The principal points, we have no doubt, will be on the coast of Lake Erie and Ontario—on the St. Lawrence and N. B. Boundary. It is already said that extensive barracks are in progress of erection opposite Detroit; that Fort Malden is to be repaired; two steam frigates built at Chippewa; and other works of importance in the Province of New Brunswick. These preparations should admonish this Government that they are to be met with corresponding preparations on our part. It is evident, from recent opinions and expressions of the British Cabinet, that Canada is to be sustained to the last, and that a free passage from New Brunswick to Quebec must be had, "peaceable if it can, forcibly if it must." We do not believe, however, that the present position of affairs between the two Governments on this point is overlooked or neglected at Washington. The energetic tone of the Secretary of State, in his correspondence with the British Minister, and the vigilance of the war department, evidently show that the whole subject is undergoing close attention. Questions of war and peace between governments situated as Great Britain and the United States are, easily springing up on disputed territorial points. They are the most difficult of all points to adjust, from the facts that actual possession, private interest, and national pride, and feelings mixed up and blended throughout the discussion of the whole subject; and causes before either party have duly reflected on the consequences. Preparations of such a result—which is always to be avoided—should therefore be promptly made, and on a scale promising at least security and protection in the event of war.

If the above article from the Star be true, and we confess we think it quite probable that it is so, we agree with its Editor that our Government should take immediate, energetic and decisive measures for the national defence; and we do not doubt that such will be the case. Maine is now almost entirely defenceless, and we trust our Senators and Representatives in Congress will see to it that her claims for defence are not forgotten.

The following we extract from Bennett's Herald, it being part of a letter received at the office of that paper, from a correspondent at Albany, (N. Y.), and is confirmatory of the article from the Star.

"Two steam frigates are about to be built at Chippewa, about ten miles below Buffalo, and all the fortresses along the frontier, are in the process of being armed and manned. A detachment of 1000 troops left Montreal on Monday for the main border. Such a movement at this season certainly looks portentous. The route is a terrible one at this season, even in the mildest winter; but, with the present immense quantity of snow, it is almost impracticable. Forty men, out of eight hundred, perished from the cold in marching over the same route last winter, and nothing but the apprehension that their lives were at stake, saved the remainder."

"I have seen a very intelligent Englishman, who has just returned from Washington, whether he has seen or not with despatches from the Canadian Government. He speaks decidedly and unreservedly of the determination of Great Britain to have the disputed territory at all hazards—peaceably if she can, forcibly if she must. The result of Mr. Featherstonhaugh's survey was perfectly well known at the Foreign Office before he left London. It was a mere matter of form, suggested and made for the purpose of saving appearances only."

Mr. Featherstonhaugh's mission was ostensibly, for the purpose of finding the Boundary line, but after arriving here in order to have induced the belief that such was his object in fact, he should have taken the trouble to have gone somewhere near its vicinity. We never believed in the good intentions of the British in sending him over here. He was merely sent to cloak the object of Col. Mudge's mission, which was undoubtedly for the purpose of making a military survey and exploration.

We will now conclude this somewhat lengthy article, by stating that we have the fullest confidence in the patriotism, firmness and ability of JOHN FAIRFIELD and the Legislature to provide for any emergency, and we know that the honor of the State will not be tarnished while the present incumbent occupies the Governorship chair. Although the present apparent crisis, is mainly owing to the independent action of this State, yet we are proud to be able to say that our Federal functionaries seem determined to temporize with this matter no longer, but are determined to sustain Maine in the premises, and to allow no further "sentiments of high consideration," and mock friendly feelings, to deprive a member of the Confederacy of the exercise of her lawful jurisdiction over her own territory. Last winter, Maine was comparatively single-handed—the troubles burst upon the country all at once, and the General Government was disposed to give Great Britain an opportunity to manifest her friendly feelings. She has now manifested them in her usual manner, and we hope soon to see them properly reciprocated. Not that we wish war—but that if it cannot be honorably avoided, we prefer it to peace purchased by the sacrifice of the nation's honor.

BUNKER HILL.

From the Eastern Argus.

THE ASSUMPTION PROJECT.

The proposition that the General Government shall assume the debts of the States came originally from England. It was first hinted at in a circular of Baring, Brothers & Co., which reached this country last November. The following is an extract from that circular:

"But if the whole scheme of internal improvements in the Union is to be carried into effect on the vast scale of foreign capital, a more comprehensive guarantee than that of individual States will be required to raise so large an amount in so short a time. A national pledge would undoubtedly collect capital together from all parts of Europe; but the forced sales of loans made separately by all the individual States in reckless competition, through a number of channels, render the terms more onerous for all, lower the reputation of American credit, and (as reliance is almost exclusively placed on the London market) produce temporary mischiefs here, by absorbing the floating capital, diverting

money from regular business, deranging banking operations and producing an anomalous balance of trade against this country. It would seem therefore, as if most of the States must either pause in the execution of their works of improvement, or some general system of combination must be adopted."

That the Barings should make such a proposition as this is not very much to be wondered at, since, being large holders of State bonds, they would naturally desire to make their debt as secure as possible. But it is somewhat strange that such a project—at once unconstitutional and unjust, should have met with any favor in America. The Gazette says, it did "not meet with any favor in America, and does 'not meet with any now." The truth, however, is generally found to be directly the opposite of our neighbor's assertions, and so it is in the present case. Let us see.

The N. Y. Commercial, of Nov. 22d, after publishing the circular of the Barings, proceeds to say that the scheme of assumption which it contains, deserves the "profound consideration of the American people," and suggests that the General Government, "like a wealthy parent able to protect the credit of his whole family, should interpose, and by some equitable arrangement with the embarrassed States, assume their liabilities, and thus afford timely relief to them, and at the same time to the whole country." The N. Y. Commercial, then, did favor the assumption.

The Cincinnati Gazette, also, supported the plan, but anticipating a constitutional objection to it, proposed the following method of evading that objection:

"Now, then, let the great legislator of the West renew the land bill, with the necessary modifications, dividing the proceeds of the public lands among the several States, conditioned that those proceeds shall be applied to the payment of the debts of the debtor States respectively. Let the Federal Government issue a national stock, bearing, say, four per cent. interest in exchange for the State stocks—the holders of which would gladly enough make the exchange—and let the proceeds of the public lands be contributed to the redemption of the said stock."

Thus the object of the Barings was to be effected under the guise of distributing the proceeds of the public lands.

The N. Y. Evening Star, the purchased press of the U. S. Bank, seized upon the assumption project with the greatest relish. In an article published Nov. 15th, it boldly recommended that "Congress should at once create thirty millions of Treasury notes, to be exchanged for the same amount of State bonds—the bonds of each State to have a *pro rata* share in this exchange." The Star did not even propose an evasion of the Constitution—it marched boldly up and advocated the naked assumption.

The N. Y. American brought forward the plan, also, but like the Cincinnati Gazette, proposed its accomplishment in an indirect way, by a division of the public lands.

Perceiving, these demonstrations, and not doubting that the Federalists would broach the subject in Congress, as soon as they were prepared for the attack, Mr. Benton thought proper to anticipate their movement, and put an end, if possible, to their future efforts by offering his resolutions against the constitutionality and expediency of assumption, which are now under debate in the U. S. Senate.

The opposition denounces these resolutions of Mr. Benton as utterly unwarranted and uncalled for, and insists gravely that nobody thinks of such a thing as an Assumption of State debts. This disclaimer, however, is proved insincere, by the very excitement which the resolutions have occasioned in the Federal Camps. If they are nugatory and without any practical effect—mere idle and abstract propositions—how is it that they have been so furiously attacked by Mr. Clay and his followers in the Senate—how is it that days and weeks have been occupied in opposing them, as if they were of the very highest consequence to the country—and how is it that their passage has been contested at every inch by the whole Federal phalanx, and Mr. Grundy's report upon them opposed in a similar manner? Do the Federalists mean to say that they are wasting the time and money of the country in fighting unsubstantial nothings—in warring against mere phantoms? The truth is, that Mr. Benton broached the subject, before the opposition had quite arranged their plan of action, and hence their bitter complaints. Instead of waiting for their attack he struck the first blow, and struck it when they were not prepared for it—and it has done good execution. He knew that it was no time to wait—he knew that the bank men would hardly bring forward their plan until by the use of their golden means, they had made victory sure, and opposition ineffectual. He knew that the Capitalists abroad and their agents here would leave no stone unturned to effect their object. They are holders of a vast amount of State Stocks, and the stocks are depreciated on their hands. Hence, their desire and their efforts must be strong and powerful to increase their security and animate their drooping property. Besides, their debtors now are the individual States—parties whom they have no means of coercing to payment by a suit at law, and who cannot be compelled to pay any faster than they choose—parties to be sure, who will undoubtedly pay, but who may, some of them, be obliged to delay for a considerable time, a compliance with their engagements. An exchange of such parties for a single debtor, like the U. S. Government, is of course exceedingly desirable to the holders of State Stock.

The Federal party of this country, too, seeing in the project the germ of another National Debt, to be followed by another National Bank, are not at all averse, as we have seen, to join in and make common cause with the foreign capitalists. Mr. Benton knew, therefore, that where such parties were interested, and success was worth so much, the moneyed power would not be idle in its exertions to accomplish the great purpose which it had in view. He chose, on this account, to bring the project distinctly before the people at once, and crush it, if possible, in the bud—and the result thus far indicates that he chose wisely. But so far from true is it, that the assumption scheme is without friends on this side of the Atlantic, that since Mr. Benton's resolutions were offered, it has actually been broached, in some form or other, in both branches of Congress. Mr. Gentry, of Tenn. has promised to bring it forward in the House, and Mr. Crittenden has presented it in the Senate, under the seductive disguise of a distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands.

It appears, from the *Buffalo Daily Republican* that the government of Great Britain are making warlike preparations on the Canada line. The anticipated incursions cannot certainly call for these demonstrations on the part of that government. Whether it be its intention to frighten us into a dishonorable settlement of the North Eastern Boundary question, or to compel our general government to give to Chancellor Baring of the British Exchequer, "a more comprehensive guarantee" for the various State securities held by the stock nobility, we are not prepared to say. In either event, as we are not to be scared, we hope and trust, that our government will, if it has not already, take immediate notice of this indubitable evidence of British *friendship* by preparations for defence, at least equal to those made, we presume for attack. The *Republican* states that the situation of the North Eastern Boundary Question, at the present time, renders this question of vast importance to the inhabitants of the frontier. We are assured from good authority, that the British have commenced the building of two steam frigates at Chippewa, below this city, under the superintendence of an agent from England. We learn also, from the Detroit papers, that barracks nearly opposite that city, are nearly completed, for the accommodation of two thousand men; with block-houses, stockades, and batteries, sufficient to batter down the city, whenever Her Majesty's officers may deem proper. The fort at Malden has been undergoing repairs all summer, and a series of formidable preparations is going on, upon the whole line of the frontier, from Mackinaw to Passamaquoddy. These preparations cannot have a sole reference to the incursion of refugee partisans. They must be made in anticipation of more serious difficulties between the powerful nations who hold jurisdiction, on each side this line.

Now comes the question, ARE WE PREPARED? Let every friend of his country ask this question. Let our Congress ask the question, and let them answer it in such a manner, as shall vindicate the honor and the courage of the American Republic.

SHALL WE HAVE WAR.—England is evidently preparing for a brush—which looks bad. A *Buffalo* paper states that the British have commenced the building of two steam frigates, at Chippewa, below that city, under the superintendence of an agent from England. We learn also, from the Detroit papers, that the barracks nearly opposite that city, are nearly completed for the accommodation of two thousand men; with block-houses, stockades and batteries, sufficient to batter down the city whenever her Majesty's troops may think proper. Other preparations are also being made along the frontier, by erecting fortifications, establishing ports, &c.—which looks much as if the English government regarded the result of *negotiation* as doubtful, to say the least, and were determined to enforce their claims by *blows*, if words should not succeed.—*Boston Mercantile*.

While these preparations are making all around us, it is amusing to see how earnestly the British functionaries, and the British partisans in America, depreciate any ill feeling between the two countries! God forbid! they say, we should have a war! while, at the same time, they are themselves making vigilant preparations for one.—Who does not see the "iron hand beneath the velvet glove?"—*Eastern Argus*.

PROVINCIAL. Extract from the address of the Legislative Council of New Brunswick to the Lieut. Governor:—

"We are fully impressed with the importance of the subject of Great Roads, especially the proposed improved post communication between Halifax and Quebec, and we assure your Excellency that we shall not fail to give our earnest attention to the report of the Supervisor of that road which your Excellency has been pleased to say shall be laid before us, and we shall cheerfully concur in the further appropriation which may be required for the completion of this road."

We beg leave to express the gratification which we feel at the announcement of your Excellency's confident expectation that the recent exploration of certain parts of the disputed territory will enable Her Majesty's Government to advance such propositions to that of the United States as must lead to an early, amicable and final adjustment of this momentous question; meanwhile we participate in the hope expressed by your Excellency, that on this subject sentiments of moderation and forbearance may prevail on either side."

Extract from the address of the House of Assembly of New Brunswick to the Lieut. Governor:—

"We shall continue to devote our best attention to that very important branch of the public expenditure, the improvement of the great roads, and shall attentively consider the recommendation of your Excellency on this subject; we receive with much satisfaction the information afforded by your Excellency, that the amount placed at your Excellency's disposal, for the improvement of the great road of Lower Canada, has been usefully expended, and it will be our earnest endeavor liberally to promote the views and recommendations of Her Majesty's Government by facilitating the communication between the North American Provinces, now rendered so particularly necessary by the proposed improved post communication between England and Halifax."

"An early and amicable, but, at the same time, a just settlement of the Boundary Question, has long been most anxiously looked for by the people of this Province; and trusting that the results of the recent exploration may be such as will conduce to the attainment of that desired object, we heartily respond to your Excellency's hope, that in the mean time, sentiments of moderation and forbearance may prevail on either side."

[The amiability of these gentlemen, in recommending "moderation" while they are building "Great Roads" through our territory, is peculiarly striking. Ed. Age.]

The speech of the Lieutenant Governor at the opening of present Session of the Legislature, is one not only of great length, but of much interest. The picture drawn of the financial affairs of the Province, notwithstanding the large sums taken from the public chest during the year, consequent upon the American inroad of last winter is highly gratifying; and strongly contrasts with the dilapidated condition of the State of Maine, whose citizens are threatened with the most odious of all imposts—a poll tax;—the result of their late invasion of a neighboring Province. A circumstance which will undoubtedly have its effects upon their legislative proceedings of the present Session.

Indeed, it will be seen that matters are pretty much left to the action of the General Government; and that a motion has been made in the Senate of the United States, by Mr. WILLIAMS, who we believe is a Senator from Maine, calling for information with reference to the stationing of Troops in a part of the Disputed Territory, over which Great Britain has never ceased to exercise jurisdiction and control.

[The above is the general tone of the Provincial press. Their great object seems to be to assure themselves that Maine will be kept quiet.—That accomplished, they apparently fear no interruption of their encroachments.] Augusta Age.

THE Northeastern Boundary Correspondence, to be found on our first page, will be read with great interest. It gives the reader a clear idea of the present state of affairs, so far as the action of the British Provinces is concerned. The views of the President in regard to "colonial discretion," and the flimsy pretexts set up by Mr. FOX, will meet with a hearty response every where in our country. That the right of Maine will be defended, and the honor of the Union maintained, so far as it lies in the power of the President, this correspondence affords the fullest evidence.

Onondaga Standard.

THE BLOOD-HOUNDS.—It appears from statements made in the U. S. Senate on Tuesday, by Messrs. Buchanan and Benton, that the blood-hounds about which so much has been said, were imported into Florida without the agency or knowledge of the general government. This being the case, it may fairly be questioned whether the addition of blood-hounds to the means of warfare hitherto in use in Florida, is any thing very dreadful, after all.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

When it is recollected that the Floridians only propose to employ blood-hounds as sentinels and spies upon the Indians, so that they may run the risk, now borne by our gallant soldiers, of being picked off by the rifle of some concealed savage, nobody, it appears to us, can entertain any very great horror, upon the subject. The Dogs are not going to be set upon the "poor Indians" to tear them in pieces, as they have almost literally torn in pieces the men, women and children of Florida, but are simply to serve as guides to direct the steps of our troops to the Indian lurking places, and as sentries to give notice of any hostile approach. That there is any "refinement of cruelty" in thus substituting dogs to be shot down for men, and compelling the barbarous Seminoles to come out from the hiding dens in which they conceal themselves, and either fight or surrender, we confess we cannot perceive.

As to the share of Government in the matter, the United States would appear very oddly, it seems to us, in undertaking to prevent the people of Florida from guarding themselves by watch-dogs, against attacks which they hardly know how to avoid, and the horrible nature of which experience has amply taught them to deplore and dread.

If the Whigs, however, are determined to make this blood-hound business a political affair, they are reminded by the N. Y. Post, that the use of hounds was proposed to the people of Florida by Gen. Scott—one of the candidates before the Harrisburg Convention for the Whig Presidential nomination. Do the opposition think Gen. Scott can do any thing wrong?—*Eastern Argus*.

The following is referred to in the article from the Bangor Democrat:

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.

ROBERT J. WALKER, the talented and patriotic Senator from Mississippi, in the course of his speech in support of that great "measure of deliverance and safety," the Constitutional Treasury, utters the following manly sentiments:

"Let us abandon that abject dependence upon the moneyed power of England. Let us take from her grasp that moneyed trident, more potent than all the armies and navies, with which she can now, at any moment explode our paper system, and overthrow, at one blow, all our great and cherished interests. Is this a time for this miserable dependence upon British power? Is this a time when that haughty Empire is threatening to dismember one of the sovereign States of this Confederacy, when she is seizing and occupying a portion of that soil, within our undoubted limits, acquired by the toils of the Revolution, and not an acre of which ever can be surrendered, so long as there is one true American heart beating within an American bosom? Is this a time, too, when that power is gradually seizing upon the rich territory west of the Rocky Mountains, and when she seems, with the view to force the sale of her poisonous drugs, to be threatening, by iniquitous blockades, to expel our flag and commerce from the Chinese coast—is this the period to forget the paper chains which are to bind all our commerce to the footstool of British power? No! let us exert all our native energies and overthrow that system which is delaying our onward march as a nation to greatness, wealth and power, and let us meditate that period when our exports and products, re-

quired no tariff, but carried shall vastly exceed those of that period when England shall be but a feeble and let us draw nearer an hour, that even our eyes may spectacle when not an acre be polluted by British dominion or despotic power.

OXFORD DE

PARIS, FEBRUARY

Correspondence of

House of
Mr. Editor.—The Legislature quite a business-like appearance in both branches. They began hard work in order to accomplish what they were sent here by unusual quantity of local business at the present Session, at the House and Senate are

There is a disagreement with regard to an adjournment yet been settled, the Senate against the proposition.

A Joint Select Committee, take under consideration the Laws, and this is all the action taken with regard to their revision.

From present appearances, Senate are determined to drive Session, *volens nolens*; for every member of that body, consideration of any other than the daily defeated by a motion they persist in this course mind up their minds to take and be I am satisfied the members of been for a long time, ready, to work upon these Revised I got these Laws in their body terminated to keep them, and give the House an opportunity ought to understand this, and vents immediate action upon may be prepared to judge their work."

Last week the Committee of in the evening in the Representatives drumming up their numbers, tired in getting out a large and Hall and Galleries, to hear about *Niggers*, death and the most ridiculous and intemperate in length, advocating the abolition of the District of Columbia, and the venting the intermarriage of *blacks* down apparently well satisfied. Mr. Hamlin, Speaker spoke about twenty minutes. (Coddling) arguments all up, and showing their inconsistent manner.

Remond, the black Lecturer, speaks.

Perry, of Oxford, Gerry, the Col. Andrews entered the field of the Abolitionist, and with discussed the question till midnight then adjourned, much amused in their frantic efforts to "tree" I guess they went before the Committee for fear

Last Wednesday the Bill of office came down from the warm discussion. Mr. Allen principal speaker against its Oxford, Cary, of Houlton, and able and warm support and majority. This will cut off so have for years been hanging on as with the "grasp of death." be one of the most popular at could pass, and one that will benefit to the Militia. It pro holding any one commission so Gen. Hodgdon & Co. "set and prepare to retire to the re stationed yourselves in marching winter. "O! what a fall is "Stand back and let the Coffin

To-day the last case of a colic was settled. It was from the Hammer District in the Deal holds his seat, and Dow his constituents. This winds a tested cases which have been and vexing the House over since.

Do Gentlemen get elected, you come to the Legislature State to the expense of settling zues.

The days begin to grow len Members begin to grow home almost impossible to make it you may expect to see them! "Well, I don't know as they are people will send in exciting st- eration, and then, as a matter of talking and raving, either to a meadows courage. No Pistol set of fellows as you are, "dis of valour." No time to say me Yours most cer

For the Oxford

WASHI

Mr. Editor.—You will see a brief report of a speech on the herland Road, made in the H Representative, the Hon. Mr. self have the pleasure of state have understood from all quar great credit on the occasion. self, when written out at leng

